

MARVEL
COMICS

1ST ISSUE! A LEGEND REBORNS

A
MUTANT
MILE-
STONE

©1991 MARVEL ENT. GROUP, INC.

\$1.50 US
\$1.80 CAN
1 OCT
UK 80p

APPROVED BY THE
COMIC BOOK
COUNCIL
AUTHORITY

X-MEN



50
YEARS



OF CAPTAIN AMERICA

1941 - 1991

MARVEL
COMICS

1ST ISSUE! A LEGEND REBORN!

A
MUTANT
MILE-
STONE!

\$1.50 US
\$1.20 CAN
1 OCT
UK 80p

APPROVED BY
THE COMIC CODE
AUTHORITY

X-MEN



50 YEARS
CAPTAIN AMERICA
1941-1991

MARVEL
COMICS

A
MUTANT
MILE-
STONE!

1ST ISSUE! A LEGEND REBORN!

X-MEN

1.50 US
\$1.80 CAN
1 OCT
UK 80p

DISTRIBUTED BY MARVEL COMICS GROUP
AUTOMATIC



50
YEARS



MARVEL
COMICS

1ST ISSUE! A LEGEND REBORN!

A
MUTANT
MILE-
STONE

©1991 MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT GROUP INC.

\$1.50 US
\$1.50 CAN
1 OCT
UK 80p

APPROVED
BY THE
COMIC BOOK
COUNCIL
AUTHORITY







...and the
BEST
is yet to
COME!

JIM LEE
SCOTT WILLIAMS

STAN LEE
PROUDLY
PRESENTS
THE DAWN
OF A NEW
ERA!

NEAR-EARTH SPACE, ON
THE SHADOW SIDE OF
THE TERMINATOR, RACING
FROM DAY TO NIGHT...

WE'RE
HIT!

A WARNING SHOT, JUST
TO LET US
KNOW THEY
MEAN
BUSINESS.

WE GET
THE BLOODY
MESSAGE!
SO LET'S DO
SOMETHING
ABOUT IT.
OKAY??!

WHERE'S
ASTEROID
M?

OUR ENTIRE
PLAN WAS
BASED ON
FINDING THAT
ORBITING HUNK
OF ROCK--

-- YOU SWORE
YOUR PRECIOUS
SENSORS COULD
DO THE JOB--

-- SO WHERE
THE DEVIL
IS IT???

I DON'T
KNOW!

ALL I'M
SCANNING
IS EMPTY
SPACE!

ABSOLUTELY
SPECTACULAR!

I JUST
NAILED ONE
OF THE
PURSUIT
SHIPS.

KILL THE
OTHER TWO...
THEN
WE'LL
CHEER.

CHEYENNE
COMMAND
FROM
STRIKE-
EAGLE
LEADER
DELGADO

...ONE CRAFT LOST...

...FUGITIVES
REFUSING TO
ANSWER HAILS,
MUCH LESS
SURRENDER.

REQUESTING
RELEASE TO
RETURN FIRE.

STUFF
PERMISSION,
HARRY

JUST
FRY
THE
SWINE.

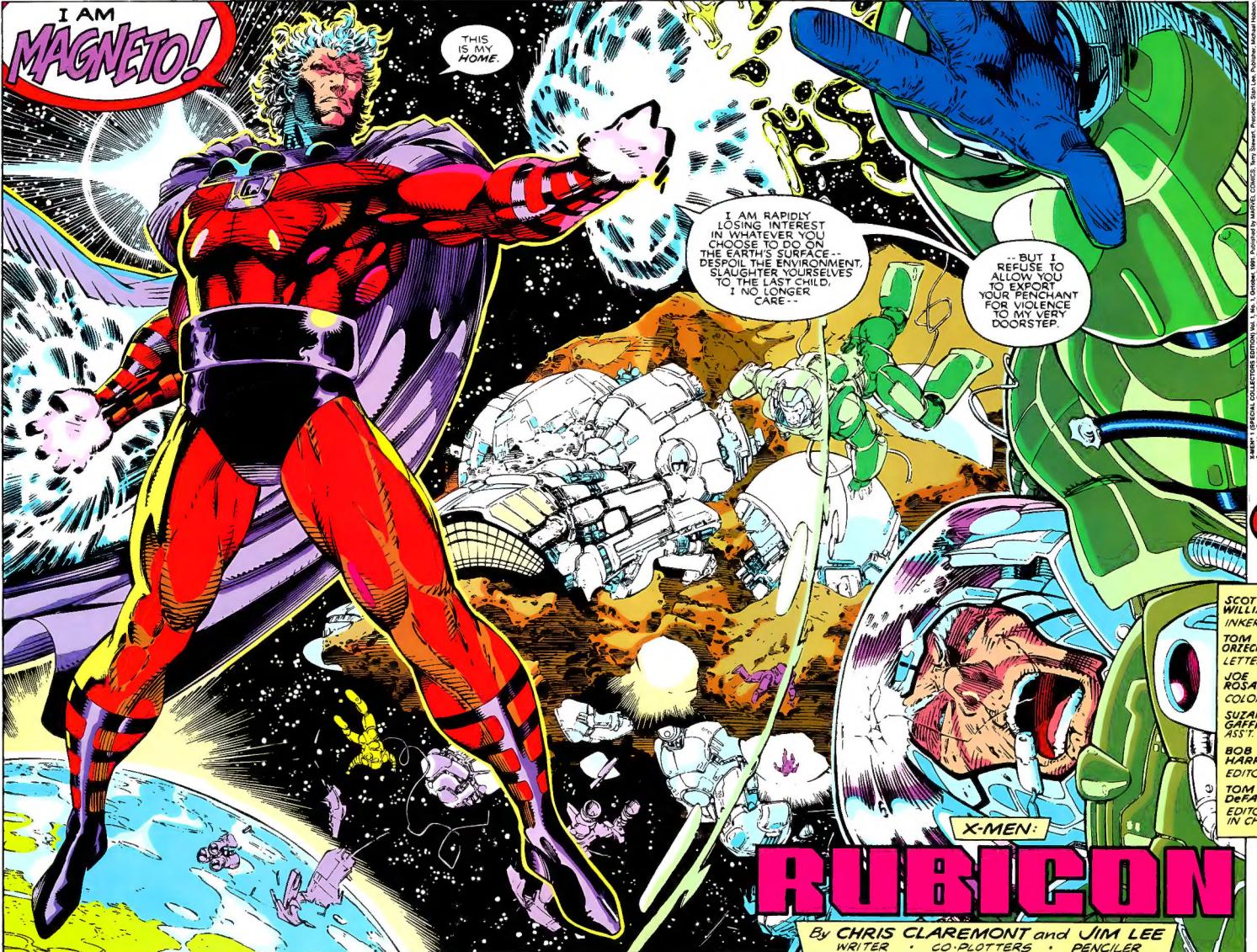
A HUNDRED-
FIFTY MILES
ABOVE MOTHER
RUSSIA, NANCE?

REAL EASY
WAY TO
START A
WORLD
WAR.

SKIPPER,
I'M RECORDING
MASSIVE SPIKES,
ALL ACROSS THE
ELECTROMAGNETIC
SPECTRUM! LOSING
COHERENCE ON
ALL INTERNAL
ELECTRONICS!

SOMETHING'S
HAPPENING
UP AHEAD!

THAT
FLASH OF
LIGHT!



YOU
CAN'T
JUST
LEAVE
US TO
DIE!

DID I GIVE THAT
IMPRESSION? SUCH
IS NOT MY INTENTION,
SINCE IT WOULD
MERELY PROVOKE
INEVITABLE EVER-
ESCALATING RETALIATION.

I SHALL SIMPLY
RETURN YOU
ALL TO THE
SURFACE, TO
CONVEY MY
WARNING THAT
NEXT TIME, I
SHALL NOT BE
SO CHARITABLE.

No!

I BEG
YOUR
PARDON?

YOU
CAN'T SEND
US BACK.
IT'S YOU
WE CAME TO
FIND!

LORD,
MAGNETO,
WE'RE
MUTANTS
LIKE YOU!

WE'VE
COME TO
SERVE, TO
PLEDGE OUR
LIVES TO YOUR
GLORIOUS
CAUSE!

THOSE DAYS
ARE DONE,
WOMAN. THAT
MAN IS
NO MORE.

IN MERCY'S
NAME, YOUR
PEOPLE NEED
YOU, NOW MORE
THAN EVER!

CAN YOU
ABANDON
THEM? CAN
YOU DENY
YOUR
DESTINY?!

STAR CITY
COSMODROME,
BAIKONUR -

-- THE SOVIET
EQUIVALENT OF
CAPE CANAVERAL
AND THE HOUSTON
MANNED SPACE
CENTER, ALL
ROLLED INTO ONE...

... A FAST-
REACTION
PURSUIT FORCE,
AFTER A
HIJACKED SHUTTLE.

BUT THAT ISN'T
WHY I SUMMONED
YOU, COMRADE
DIRECTOR-GENERAL.

IT'S THE
POWER THAT
DESTROYED
THEM!

AMERICANS,
SASHA...



Forty miles north of New York City lies a place on the Connecticut border, a cold, dry place, miles down Grayhawk Lane, the town of Milmont Center.

On the grounds of a school that predates the revolution, there is a place called "Indian Country"...

stands Professor Charles Xavier's school for gifted youngsters.

A very special school

Better known to the world to be known as the X-MEN.

Part of what makes them special is that they're mutants...

Born with paranormal abilities that set them apart from the general run of humanity

and part is what they choose to do with those powers.

ASSAULT GROUP ON SCREEN CYCLOPS

CONSISTING OF ROGUE, ICEMAN, ARCHANGEL AND COLOSSUS

THANKS BEAST

FORGE HOW ABOUT YOUR DEFENSIVE SYSTEMS?

READY TO ROCK CYCLE

THEY CAN HIT US ANYTIME

X-MEN THIS IS STORM

THE OBJECT OF THIS EXERCISE IS TO PENETRATE THE MANSION'S FORTIFICATIONS

"...AND THEN LOCATE-- AND 'CAPTURE'-- PROFESSOR X."

JUST LIKE OLD TIMES.

WHAT IS THE SAYING,
JEAN-- "PLUS CE
CHANGE, PLUS CE
MEME CHOSE?"

"THE
MORE
THINGS CHANGE,
THE MORE THEY
STAY THE
SAME."

SO MUCH
HAS CHANGED
SINCE I WAS LAST
IN THIS MANSION, AND
TAKING AN ACTIVE ROLE
IN THE LEADERSHIP OF
THE X-MEN-- INCLUDING
MYSELF--

--IT'S ALMOST
AS THOUGH
WE WERE ALL
COMING
TOGETHER...

...FOR
THE FIRST
TIME.



I NEED TO
LEARN THE
EXTENT AND
NATURE OF YOUR
INDIVIDUAL
CAPABILITIES, HOW
YOU MESH AS
A TEAM, HOW
BEST FOR ME TO
INTERACT WITH YOU.

NOW, WE
PICK
UP THE
PIECES.

GIVE IT
ANOTHER
TRY.

I HAVE
BEEN AWAY
SO LONG,
JEAN.

I LOOK AT
THE WORLD, AND
CANNOT HELP
WONDERING...

...IF MY
DREAM HAS
ANY VALIDITY
ANYMORE

IF IT DIDN'T...

...WE WOULDN'T
BE HERE.

AND,
ULTIMATELY,
WHERE WE
GO FROM
HERE.

ALL OUR WORK,
OUR EFFORTS--

...I KEPT
HOPING THE
WORLD WOULD
RESPOND BY
BECOMING A
GENTLER, MORE
TOLERANT
PLACE...

WITH BRIDGES BUILT
BETWEEN HUMANITY AND
ITS MUTANT OFFSPRING.

INSTEAD,
WE SEEM
TO BE
AT EACH
OTHER'S
THROATS,
NOW
MORE THAN
EVER.

THE
DIFFERENCES
BETWEEN US
SHARPENED
TO A KILLING
EDGE.
WITH SOME
OF THE
CHILDREN
ENTRUSTED
TO MY CARE
BURIED.

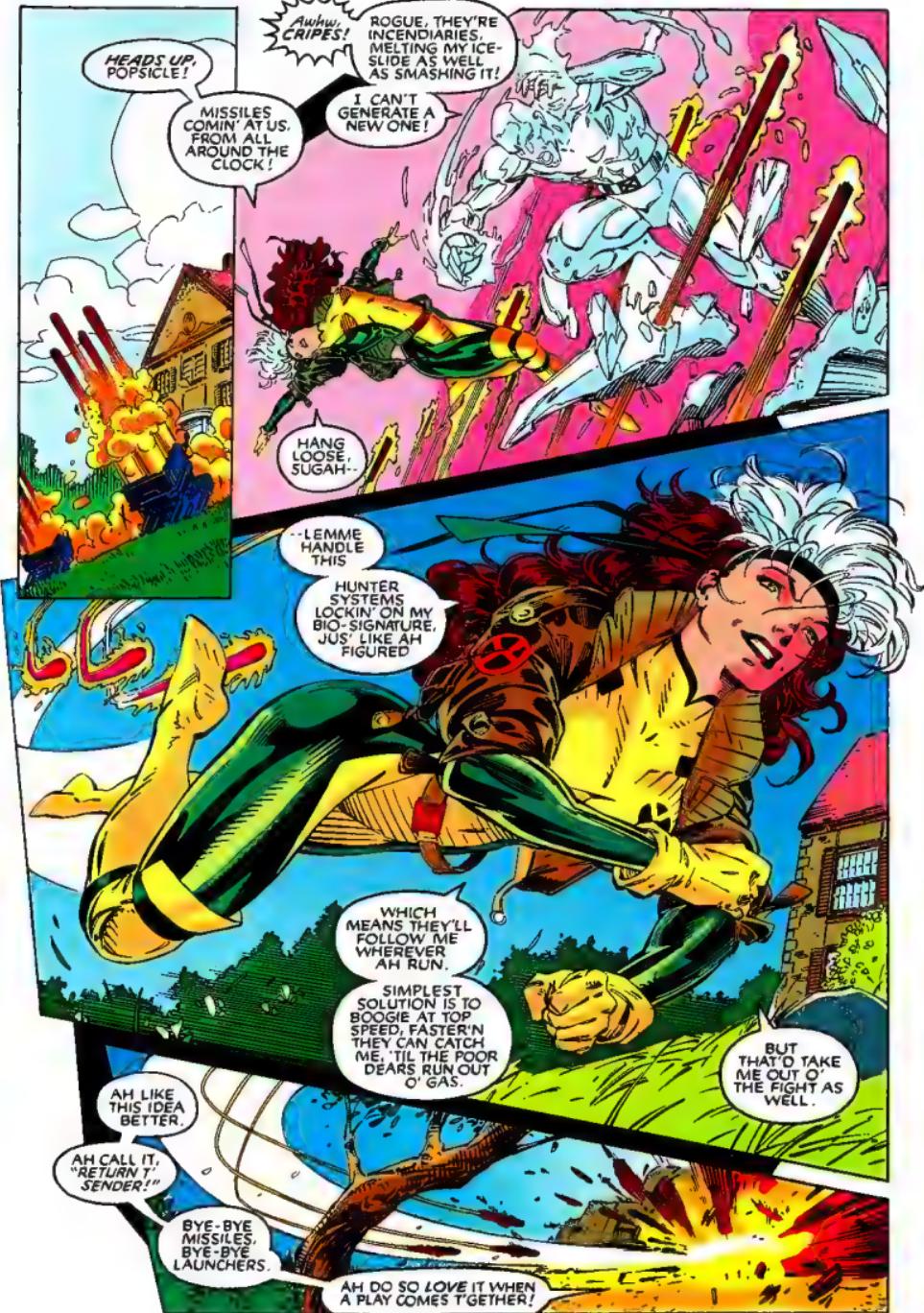
I KEEP
WONDERING,
HAD I NEVER
LEFT, COULD
I HAVE SOME-
HOW PREVEN-
TED THIS FROM
HAPPENING.



YOU DID
WHAT YOU
THOUGHT
BEST,
CHARLES...

...AS
DID WE.





ROGUE'S
CLEARED
US A PATH.
COLOSSUS.

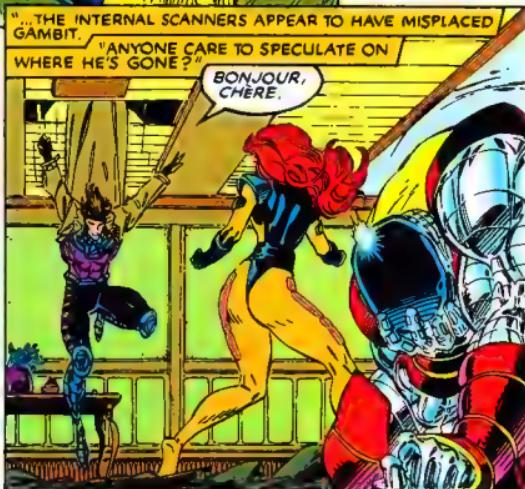
TIME TO
DELIVER THE
PAY-OFF!

HAVE NO FEAR.
ARCHANGEL.

I WILL
DO WHAT
MUST BE
DONE.









AS I ALWAYS
SUSPECTED...

R... REDHEADS, THEY
HAVE A DYNAMITE
KISS.

AT YOUR
OWN
RISK, MY
FRIEND.

I MUST CONFESS,
INFURIATING AND
ARROGANT AS
GAMBIT CAN BE...

... THOSE EYES, THAT
GRIN, THE BODY-- IT
TAKES A GIRL'S
BREATH AWAY.

OH,
REALLY?

WHEN NEXT THE
OPPORTUNITY PRE-
SENTS ITSELF...

... REMIND
ME TO DROP
A TRUCK
ON HIM.

CYCLOPS.

A BIG
TRUCK.

CYCLOPS!

A REALLY
BIG
TRUCK.

CYCLOPS!

NOT TO WORRY,
PROFESSOR...

WHILE YOU
WERE AWAY,
OL' FEARLESS
HERE
MASTERED
THE ART...

... OF
DEADPAN
HUMOR.

KEEP CALLING
ME THAT,
FURBALL...

... I'LL SHOW YOU
"DEADPAN."

BANTER NOTWITH-
STANDING,
X-MEN...

MIGHT I
REMIND
YOU ALL...

... THAT THE
EXERCISE IS
FAR FROM...

... OVER!

SLAK!





LATER...

...ASTEROID M IS STILL CLOAKED BUT WE THINK IT'S STILL HOLDING ORBIT OVER THE EURASIAN HEMISPHERE.

SOVIETS AIN'T AT ALL HAPPY ABOUT THAT. THEY'VE PLEDGED NOT TO ACT UNLESS PROVOKED...

...BUT THEY'RE ON A HAIR-TRIGGER THRESHOLD

WHY?
WHAT'S HE DONE?!

A FIGHT STARTED ON HIS DOORSTEP. HE PUT A STOP TO IT. FAR AS ANYONE KNOWS, ALL THE SURVIVORS ARE PRETTY MUCH OKAY.

WAY YOU TALK, NICHOLAS. FOLKS EXPECT HIM TO START NUKIN' MAMA RUSSIA ANY MOMENT.

THERE'S PRECEDENT FOR THEIR CONCERN, ROGUE

AND FOR GIVING HIM THE BENEFIT OF THE DOUBT, SCOTT. REMEMBER, HE WAS OUR ALLY.

NO FOOLIN'. AN' THERE I THOUGHT ALL THIS TIME MAGNETO WAS A MAN.

THE ONE INDISPUTABLE REALITY, WOLVERINE, IS THE POWER MAGNETO POSSESSES WHETHER USED FOR GOOD OR ILL, IT MUST BE RESPECTED.

AND BEFORE THAT, STORM, THE X-MEN'S OLDEST, DEADLIEST FOE, LEOPARDS DON'T CHANGE THEIR SPOTS.

IN THE MEANWHILE, COLONEL FURY, WE WILL SEARCH OUR FILES FOR ANY DATA ON MAGNETO THAT MIGHT PROVE HELPFUL, SHOULD YOU NEED FURTHER ASSISTANCE...

WE'VE ALL BEEN BRANDED OUTLAWS.

I ACCEPT YOUR PROPOSAL, CYCLOPS, TO SPLIT THE X-MEN INTO TWO STRIKE TEAMS.

THAT WILL ALLOW US A GREATER FLEXIBILITY IN OUR RESPONSE TO ANY GIVEN SITUATION.

I KNOW THE NUMBER.

KEEP OUR FINGERS CROSSED...

"...MAYBE I WON'T NEED TO USE IT"

WHERE THE DEVIL--?!

ASTEROID M. DEKE HAS TO BE!

WHEN MAGNETO SMASHED OUR SHUTTLE, HE MUST'VE BROUGHT US ABOARD!

A MORE GENEROUS-- FOOLISH GESTURE...

...THAN ANY OF UHREEK!

THOSE WERE GOOD PEOPLE YOU KILLED ON MY WINGSHIP. MUTIE...

...AND GOOD ONES YOU KILLED ON THE GROUND WHEN YOU STOLE THAT SHUTTLE

WHATEVER IT TAKES, I'LL SEE YOU PAY FOR THAT!

UNLIKELY. FLATSCAN. ONCE I-- --MY POWER!

NOTHING'S HAPPENING???

I GOT HER, HARRY!

BIG MAN MUST'VE ESTABLISHED AN INHIBITOR FIELD, TO NEUTRALIZE ANY SUPER-BEINGS OR MUTANTS WHO COME CALLING.

PROBABLY DOES THE SAME TO STANDARD COMBAT ARMOR.

UNFORTUNATELY, OUR SUITS WERE DESIGNED WITH PRECISELY THAT LIKELIHOOD IN MIND.

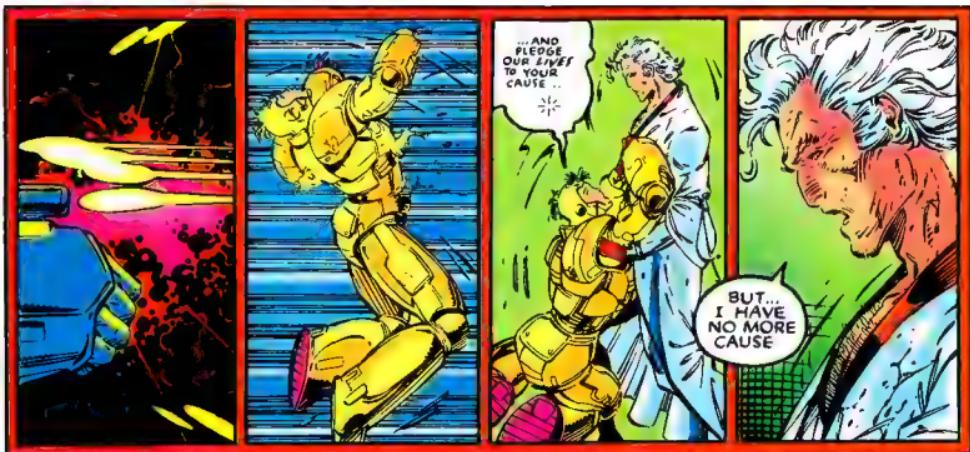
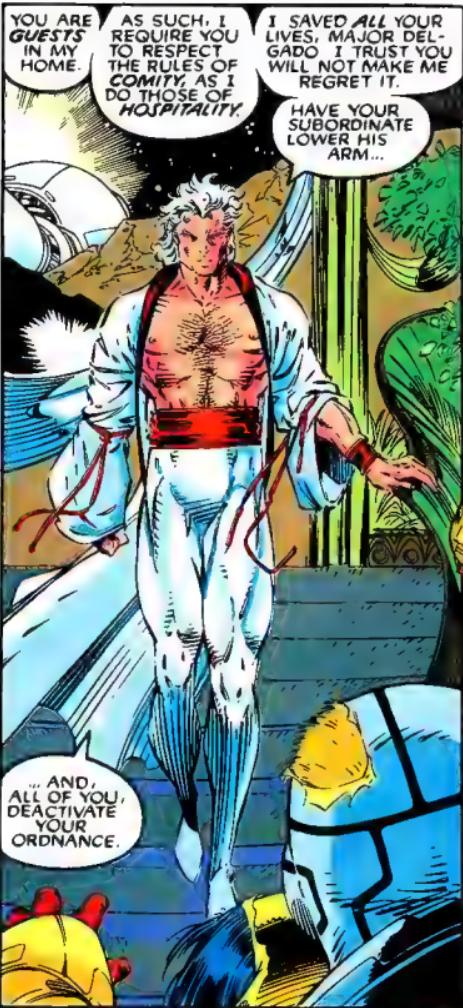
THE WEAPONS SYSTEMS, AS YOU CAN SEE, ARE QUITE ACTIVE.

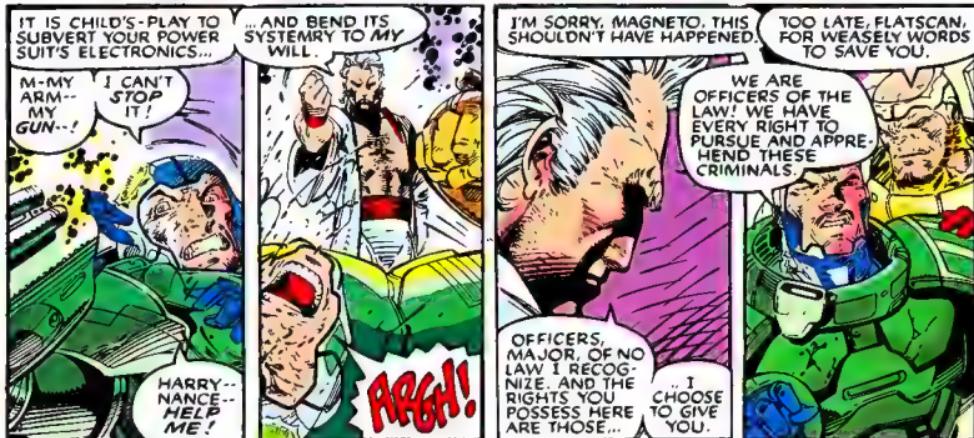
NOW AIN'T THAT A CRYIN' SHAME!

EVERYBODY RELAX, EVERYBODY BEHAVE.

THE SITUATION'S UNDER CONTROL.

WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS?!







"PROF SAYS
SOMETHING
BIG IS
HAPPENING
IN MID-
ATLANTIC!"

MOMENTS AGO,
HE STOOD AT
THE BOTTOM OF
THE OCEAN...

LITERALLY MILES BEHIND ITS
SURFACE, IN A REALM OF AWFUL
DARKNESS AND ABYSMAL COLD,
AS ALIEN AND HOSTILE AS ANY
FOREIGN PLANET.

HIS GOAL WAS NOBLE, OR
SO HE THOUGHT, TO
REMOVE FOREVER FROM
ALL PEOPLE-- MUTANTS
AND BASELINE HUMANS--
THE THREAT OF NUCLEAR
ANNIHILATION.

THE GOVERNMENTS
HE CHALLENGED
DON'T SEE IT
THAT WAY.

THE SOVIET
UNION ORDERED AN
IMMEDIATE
COUNTER-STRIKE...



STOOD AND
STARED AT HIS
HANDIWORK

AND REMEMBERED...



...A DAY LONG PAST
WHEN, IN HIS ARRO-
GANCE, HE COMMANDED
THE GREAT POWERS
OF THE WORLD TO
DISARM THEIR
NUCLEAR ARSENALS



...FROM THE
FLEET
BALLISTIC
MISSILE
SUBMARINE
LENINGRAD.



HE DEFLECTED
THE ATTACK...

AND
THEN,
AS AN
OBJECT
LESSON...

SANK THE
VESSEL THAT
LAUNCHED IT

WATER
PRESSURE
CRUSHED
THE SUB-
MARINE'S
HULL...

...BUT NOT SO THE
LAUNCH TUBES OF
CASE HARDENED STEEL.

SOME OF THE MISSILES
WERE DAMAGED, BUT A
SURPRISING NUMBER HE
DISCOVERS REMAIN INTACT

BEEN A
WHITE,
MAGNETO.

NEVER CALLED, NEVER
WROTE. AH WAS STARTIN'
T' FIGURE YOUD
FORGOTTEN ALL 'BOUT
ME.

THAT'S NO
WAY FOR FRIENDS
TO ACT

HELLO
ROGUE

YOU RAISE THIS
WRECK OUT OF THE
KINDNESS OF YOUR
HEART, MAGS--

--FIGURIN'
MAYBE T'
GIVE THESE
SAILOR BOYS
A DECENT
BURIAL--

--OR
WHAT?

THE
AMERICAN
PRESIDENT
CONSIDERS
HIMSELF A
PRUDENT
MAN...

...WHO PERHAPS
PRAYS FOR THE
BEST, BUT IS
ALWAYS READY
FOR THE
WORST.

I AM NO DIFFERENT

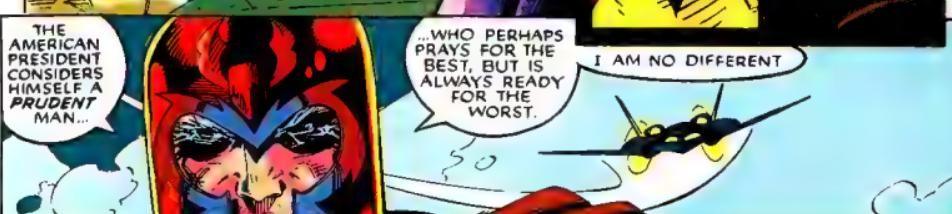
I SUNK LENINGRAD AS
AN ACT OF SELF-DEFENSE.
WOLVERINE.

I RESURRECT
IT FOR THE SAME
REASON

WE DON'T
THREATEN
YOU,
MAGNETO,
NOBODY
DOES.

AND
NOW,
CHILD,
NOBODY
WILL

OR WHAT,
YOU GONNA
NUKE 'EM?



THAT,
CYCLOPS,
IS QUITE
CLOSE
ENOUGH.

YOU MIGHT CONSIDER,
HOWEVER, THAT WERE I
THE CONSUMMATE VILLAIN
YOU DEVOUTLY BELIEVE
ME TO BE...

DON'T SAY I
DIDN'T
WARN YOU.

GREAT!
I STAND CORRECT-
ED!

...I WOULD
DESTROY
YOUR
PRETTY NEW
AIRCRAFT...

...INSTEAD
OF SIMPLY
FREEZING IT
IN PLACE!

NOW HOW
ABOUT ONE
OF YOUR
PATENTED
NIFTY MOVES...

...TO HELP
US OUT
OF THIS
MESS!

AS EVER,
FEARLESS,
YOUR WISH...!

STICK
WITH ME,
GAMBIT,
WATCH
AND
LEARN.

SNAPPY PATTER,
MON AMI, I CAN
PROVIDE BY
MYSELF.

WORDS
ARE BUT THE
ACCENTS TO
ACTION--

-- WHICH, IN THIS
CASE, CONSISTS OF
DISTRACTING
OUR FOE
SUFFICIENTLY...

FOR OUR
BLACKBIRD
TO SLIP
FREE OF HIS
MAGNETIC
FORCE
BUBBLE





...BEFORE THINGS
GET ANY MORE
OUT OF HAND!"

SO! OUR COMRADESHIP
MEANS NOTHING--

--BY THE
ETERNAL!?!?

THE SUB-
MARINE--

--ITS
CREW
--!

SOME DIED IN A
BLINDING INSTANT AS
THE HULL COLLAPSED
AND THE SEA RUSHED IN
TO CLAIM THEIR LIVES.

OTHERS, IN THE COMPART-
MENTS WHICH DIDN'T
RUPTURE...

...FACED THE SLOWER
OBLIVION OF
ASPHYXIATION.

ALL THIS TIME, HE'D
THOUGHT ABOUT THEM
IN ABSTRACT, PAWNS
INSTEAD OF MEN.

NOW THOUGH, AT LAST, HE
FINDS HIMSELF FACE TO
FACE WITH THE CONSE-
QUENCE OF HIS ACTS.

AND HE REMEMBERS
ANOTHER TIME, OTHER
BODIES, BONES STILL
COATED WITH THE
FLESH OF FAMILY AND
FRIENDS, TOSSED INTO
A LIME-SOAKED PIT
AND HIM ALONG WITH
THEM, ONLY HE WAS
STILL ALIVE.

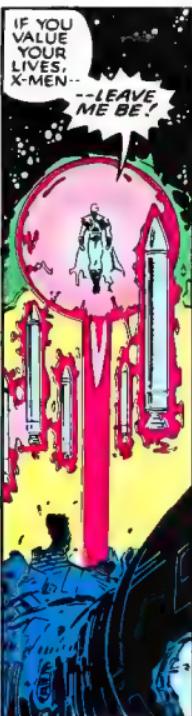
SOMEHOW,
HE CLAWED
HIS WAY
TO THE
SURFACE.

HIS WILL TO SURVIVE
AS INDOMITABLE
THEN AS NOW.

YOU
CHOOSE TO
SEE ME
SOLELY AS
THE MAN
I WAS.

IS THAT
THEN WHAT
I AM?!

STAY
AWAY!



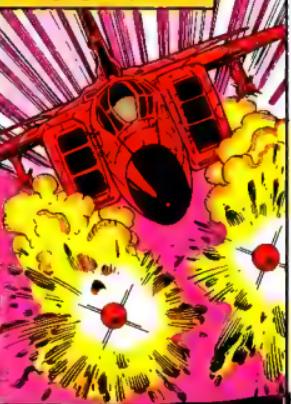
MAGNETO. MOSTLY FOLKS KNOW YOU AS THE WORLD-CLASS MUTIE TERRORIST. YOU'RE THE BOOGIE-MAN THAT'S USED TO FRIGHTEN PEOPLE ABOUT US.

BY ACTIN' THE WAY YOU ARE NOW...

...YOU'RE PROVIN' 'EM RIGHT!

I TRIED TO CHANGE, AND PAID FOR THAT FOLLY WITH THE BLOOD OF INNOCENTS. I DID MY BEST TO FOLLOW XAVIER'S PATH TO A PEACEFUL CO-EXISTENCE BETWEEN 'HOMO SAPIENS' AND 'HOMO SAPIENS SUPERIOR.'

"SO YOU FIGURE, WHAT THERE'S NOTHIN' GOOD CAN COME O' THIS, AH MIGHT AS WELL GIVE UP?"



YOU EVER CONSIDER, MAYBE YOU SHOULD TRY A LITTLE HUMOR?

ARRGH! ROGUE!

THERE IS YOUR ANSWER, CHILD, AND MINE!

WHATEVER WE DECIDE, THE WORLD WILL NEVER ACCEPT US.

THEY MEAN ONLY OUR DESTRUCTION, AS INDIVIDUALS AND AS A SPECIES!

BUT AT LEAST HERE, I CAN SAVE ONE!

MY LORD DENE LEND NO!

HANK, WHAT'S HAPPENING, WHAT'S THAT FLASH?

AN UPPER-ATMOSPHERE NUCLEAR DETONATION, AT LEAST A MEGATON IN YIELD.

MAGNETO'S FIRED ONE OF THE MISSILES.

BUT--WHAT ABOUT ROGUE??!





THE TERRESTRIAL STRATOSPHERE...

OUR ON-BOARD SENSORS ARE WORKING PERFECTLY, SCOTT. I'M SCANNING TO THE LIMIT OF THEIR RANGE. THERE'S NO SIGN OF ROGUE.

THAT ISN'T HELPFUL, HANK.

I'M AFRAID, CYCLOPS, MY NEWS ISN'T MUCH BETTER.

I HAD A SENSE OF HER CONSCIOUSNESS - THERE WAS SHOCK AND PAIN. SHE'D JUST BEEN STRUCK...

BY MAGNETO?

POSSIBLY.

BUT I LOST HER IN THE CONFUSION OF THE BLAST.

I BELIEVE SHE MAY BE ALIVE, BUT I HAVEN'T A CLUE WHERE

X-MEN!

PROFESSOR XAVIER -- CONTACTING US TELEPATHICALLY!

BREAK OFF YOUR SEARCH. I HAVE A LOCATION ON ROGUE.

YOU PINPOINTED HER WITH CEREBRO, SIR?

ACTUALLY, CYCLOPS, I HAVE JUST RECEIVED A TELEPHONE CALL INFORMING ME OF HER WHEREABOUTS...

"...IN THE CITY OF HAMMER BAY..."

"...CAPITAL OF THE ISLAND NATION OF GENOSHA."

WHOA!

OH! OH!

SORRY ABOUT THE SMELL, X-MAN. WE HAD TO USE A WHIFF OF AMMONIA TO WAKE YOU.

YOU'RE ANDERSON.

CHIEF MAGISTRATE, YES. YOU REMEMBER ME

THIS A PRISON HOSPITAL?

THE ORDINARY VARIETY. CONTRARY TO POPULAR BELIEF, GENOSHA REALLY IS A FREE COUNTRY.

BOOM!

EVEN FOR MUTANTS?

YOU SHOULD KNOW, ROGUE, SINCE YOU X-MEN HELPED BRING THAT ABOUT.

WHAT'S THAT?!

WE NEED YOU, ROGUE. EVEN THOUGH YOU'RE HURT.

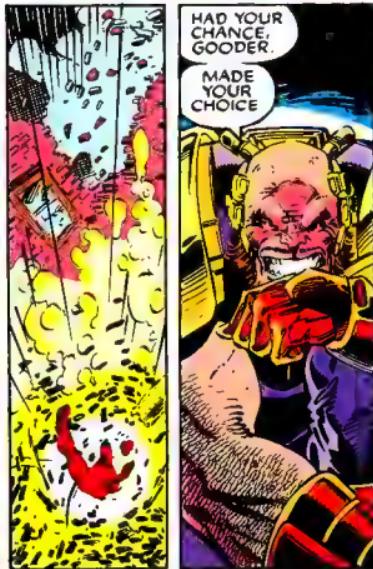
A SUPER-POWERED TERRORIST CADRE'S STAGING RANDOM ATTACKS THROUGHOUT THE CITY.

MY MAGISTRATES CAN'T COPE.

INNOCENT LIVES HAVE ALREADY BEEN LOST.

BOOM!

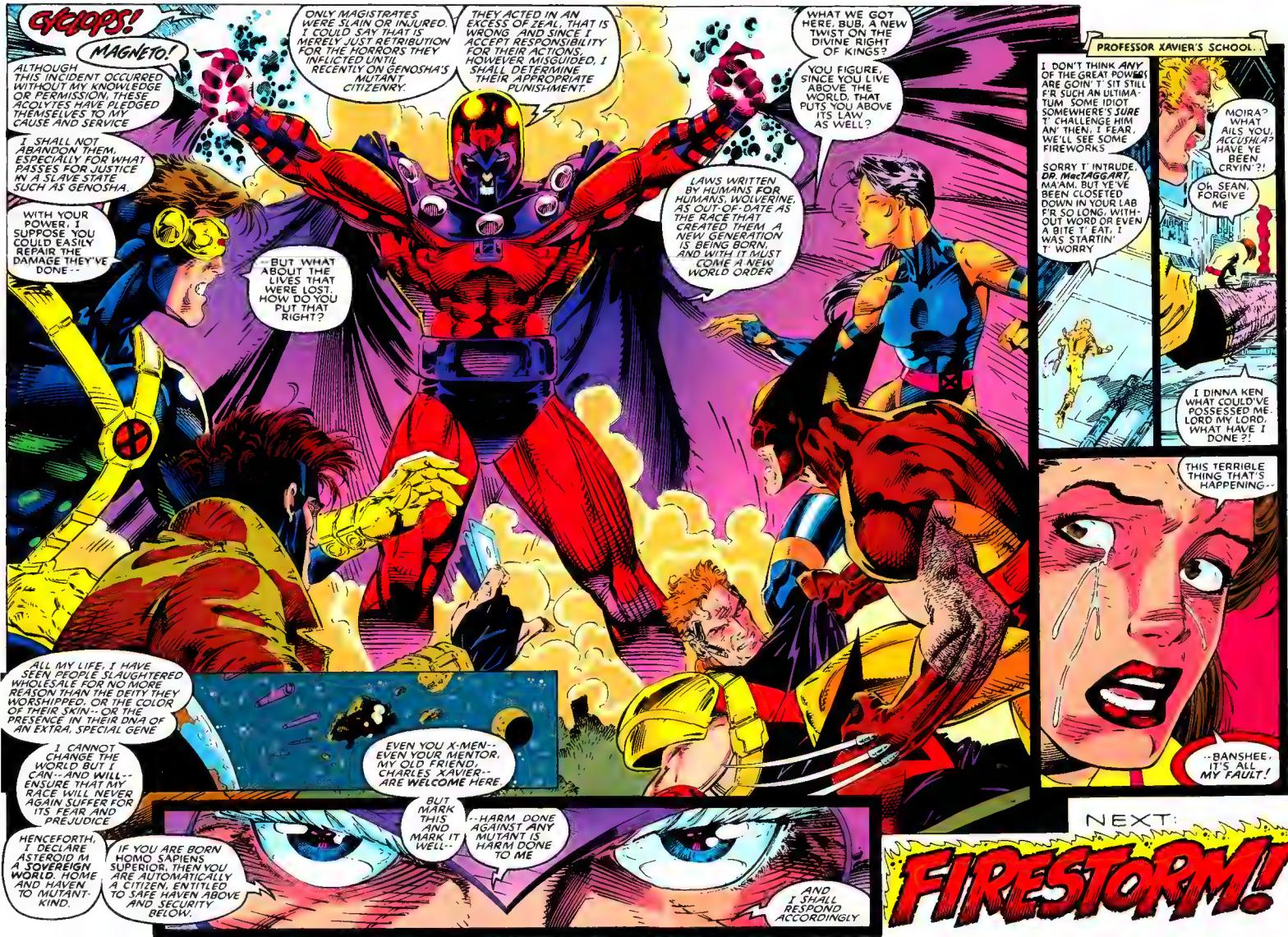
BOOM!













A **VILLAINS**
Gallery

JIM LEE
WILLIAM

A
BLAST
FROM THE
PAST



Pinups
ILLUSTRATION



LEE C. HANNAH

Wish
you were
here!



WEAPON T-1
CLASSIFIED

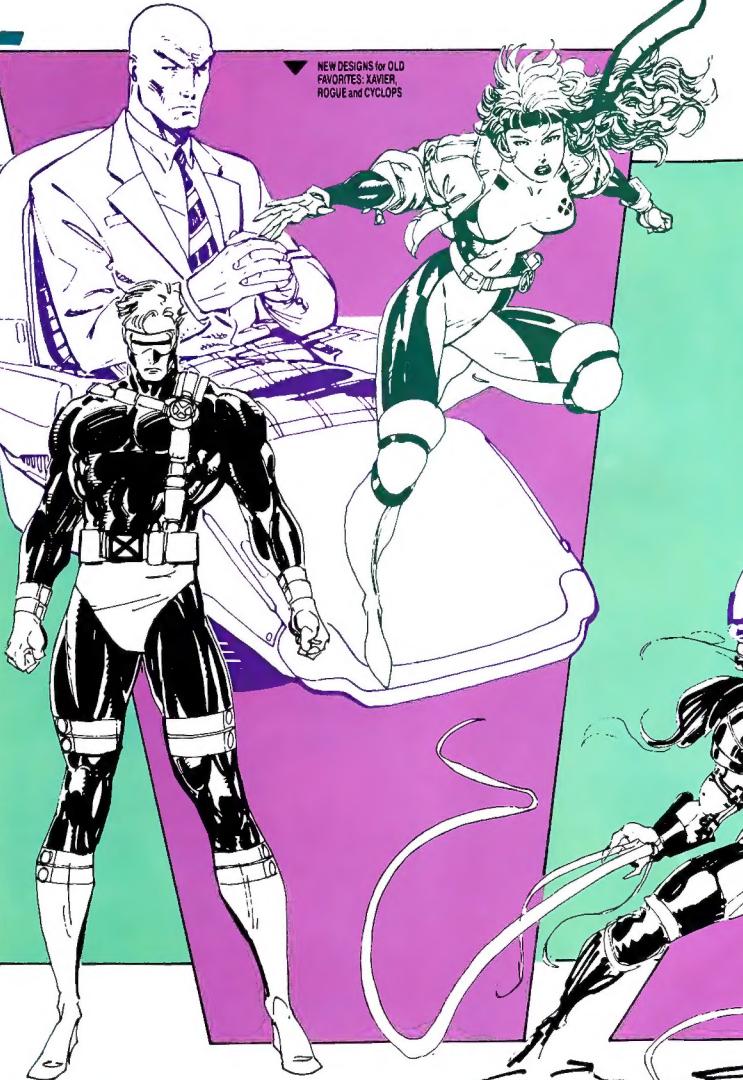
THINGS
TO
COME

LEE
© Williams

X-MEN SKETCHBOOK

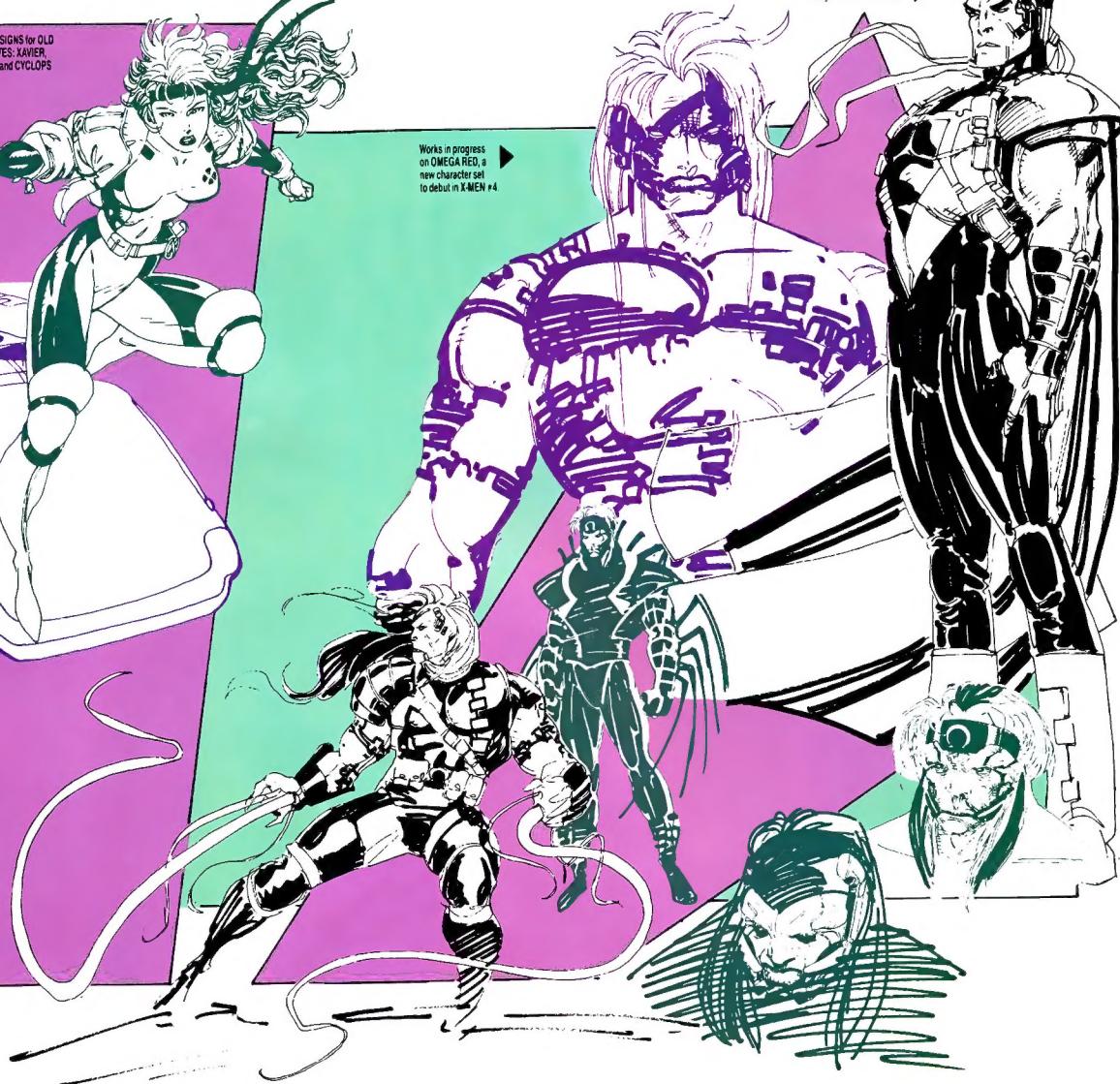
BY JIM LEE

▼ NEW DESIGNS for OLD FAVORITES: XAVIER, ROGUE and CYCLOPS



► Works in progress
on OMEGA RED, a new character set
to debut in X-MEN #4

Early design for the
Acolyte FABIAN CORTEZ ►



The EXCITEMENT
NEVER ENDS!
THE STORY
CONTINUES in
X-MEN #2!





Scanned By

ROCAFELA

Edited By

MEGANUBIS

MINUTEMEN
SCANS